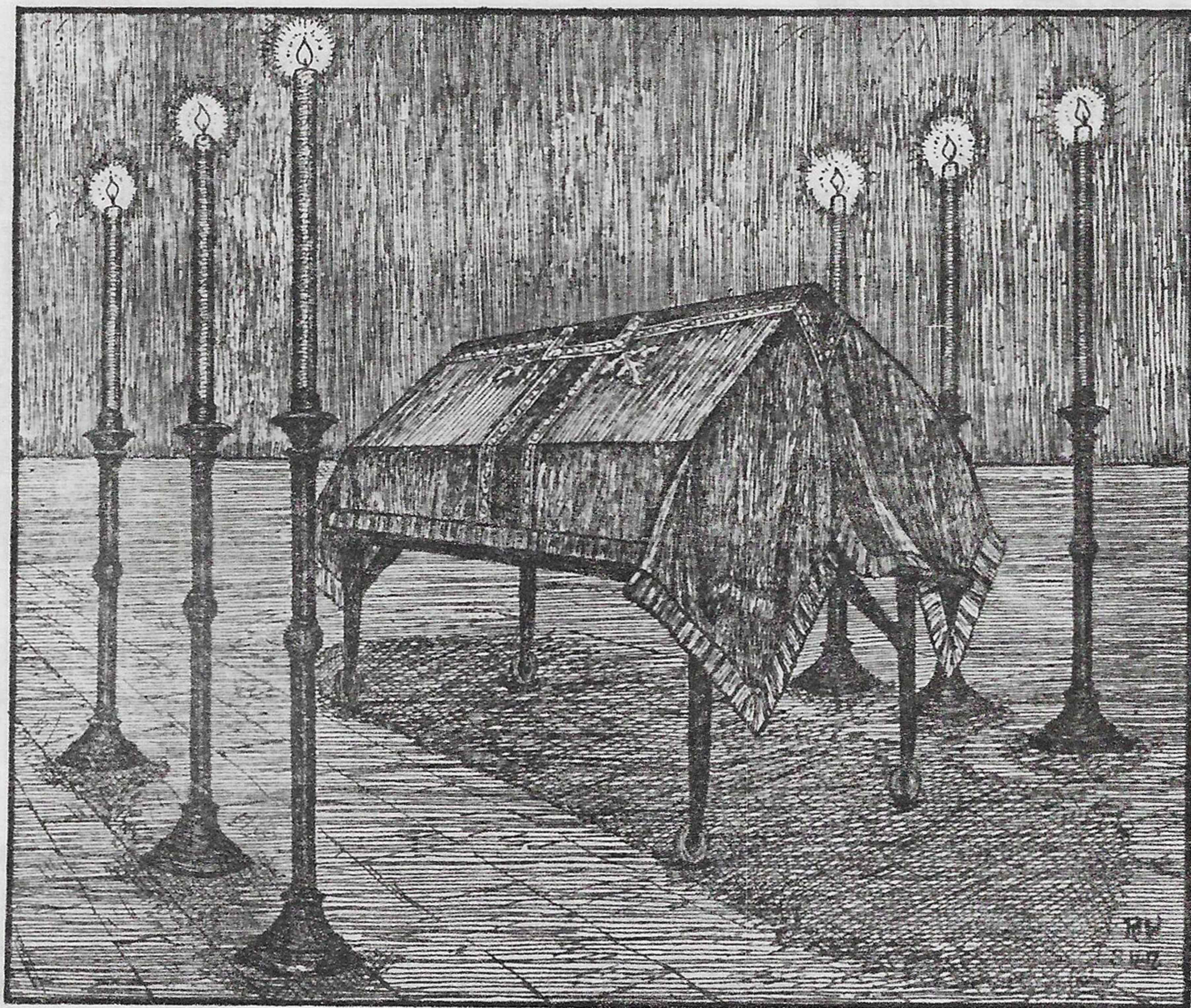


S. Clement's Church

Philadelphia



V E S P E R S O F T H E D E A D



REST ETERNAL GRANT UNTO THEM. O LORD:
AND MAY LIGHT PERPETUAL SHINE UPON THEM.
MAY THEY REST IN PEACE.

A-MEN.

VESPERS OF THE DEAD

Our Father, *secretly*.

Hail Mary, *secretly*.

Ant. I will walk before the Lord * in the land of the living.

PSALM 116 - *Dilexi, quoniam.*

I am well pleased * that the Lord hath heard the voice of my prayer;

2 That he hath inclined his ear unto me; * therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 The snares of death compassed me round about, * and the pains of hell gat hold upon me.

4 I shall find trouble and heaviness; and I will call upon the Name of the Lord; * O lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

5 Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; * yea, our God is merciful.

6 The Lord preserveth the simple: * I was in misery, and he helped me.

7 Turn again then unto thy rest, O my soul; * for the Lord hath rewarded thee.

8 And why? thou hast delivered my soul from death, * mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the Lord * in the land of the living.

Rest eternal * grant unto them, O Lord.

And let light perpetual * shine upon them.

Ant. I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

Ant. Woe is me, O Lord, * that I am constrained to dwell with Mesech.

PSALM 120 - *Ad Dominum.*

When I was in trouble I called upon the Lord, * and he heard me.

2 Deliver my soul, O Lord, from lying lips, * and from a deceitful tongue.

3 What reward shall be given or done unto thee, thou false tongue? * even mighty and sharp arrows, with hot burning coals.

4 Woe is me, that I am constrained to dwell with Mesech, * and to have my habitation among the tents of Kedar.

5 My soul hath long dwelt among them * that are enemies unto peace.

6 I labour for peace; but when I speak unto them thereof, * they make them ready to battle.

Rest eternal * grant unto them, O Lord.

And let light perpetual * shine upon them.

Ant. Woe is me that I am constrained to dwell with Mesech.

Ant. The Lord * shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

PSALM 121 - *Levavi oculos.*

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, * from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh even from the Lord, * who hath made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; * and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel * shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The Lord himself is thy keeper; * the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;

6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day, * neither the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; * yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in, * from this time forth for evermore.

Rest eternal * grant unto them, O Lord.

And let light perpetual * shine upon them.

Ant. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

Ant. If thou, * Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss, O Lord, who may abide it?

PSALM 130 - *De profundis.*

Out of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord; * Lord, hear my voice.

2 O let thine ears consider well * the voice of my complaint.

3 If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss, * O Lord, who may abide it?

4 For there is mercy with thee; * therefore shalt thou be feared.

5 I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for him; * in his word is my trust.

6 My soul fleeth unto the Lord * before the morning watch, I say, before the morning watch.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy, * and with him is plenteous redemption.

8 And he shall redeem Israel * from all his sins.

Rest eternal * grant unto them, O Lord.

And let light perpetual * shine upon them.

Ant. If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss, O Lord, who may abide it?

Ant. Despise not then, * O Lord, the works of thine own hands.

PSALM 138 - *Confitebor tibi.*

I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; * even before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy Name, because of thy loving-kindness and truth; * for thou hast magnified thy Name, and thy Word, above all things.

3 When I called upon thee, thou heardest me; * and enduedst my soul with much strength.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord; * for they have heard the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord, * that great is the glory of the Lord.

6 For though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly; * as for the proud, he beholdeth them afar off.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, yet shalt thou refresh me; * thou shalt stretch forth thy hand upon the furiousness of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

8 The Lord shall make good his loving-kindness toward me; * yea, thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever; despise not then the works of thine own hands.

Rest eternal * grant unto them, O Lord.

And let light perpetual * shine upon them.

Ant. Despise not then, O Lord, the works of thine own hands.

V. I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me.

R. Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.

Ant. on Magnificat. All * that the Father hath given unto me shall come to me: and him that cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out.

THE SONG OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY - *Magnificat.*

+ My soul doth magnify the Lord, * and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

2 For he hath regarded * the lowliness of his handmaiden.

3 For behold, from henceforth * all generations shall call me blessed.

4 For he that is mighty hath magnified me: * and holy is his Name.

5 And his mercy is on them that fear him * throughout all generations.

6 He hath shewed strength with his arm: * he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

7 He hath put down the mighty from their seat, * and hath exalted the humble and meek.

8 He hath filled the hungry with good things; * and the rich he hath sent empty away.

9 He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel; * as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed for ever.

Rest eternal * grant unto them, O Lord.

And let light perpetual * shine upon them.

Ant. All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out.

Our Father, *secretly until*

℣. And lead us not into temptation.

℟. But deliver us from evil.

PSALM 146 - *Lauda, anima mea. (omitted on All Souls' Day or Day of Burial)*

Praise the Lord, O my soul; while I live will I praise the Lord; * yea, as long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my God.

2 O put not your trust in princes, nor in any child of man; * for there is no help in them.

3 For when the breath of man goeth forth, he shall turn again to his earth, * and then all his thoughts perish.

4 Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, * and to whose hope is in the Lord his God;

5 Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is; * who keepeth his promise for ever;

6 Who helpeth them to right that suffer wrong; * who feedeth the hungry.

7 The Lord looseth men out of prison; * the Lord giveth sight to the blind.

8 The Lord helpeth them that are fallen; * the Lord careth for the righteous.

9 The Lord careth for the strangers; he defendeth the fatherless and widow: * as for the way of the ungodly, he turneth it upside down.

10 The Lord thy God, O Sion, shall be King for evermore, * and throughout all generations.

Rest eternal * grant unto them, O Lord.

And let light perpetual * shine upon them.

℣. From the gate of hell.

℟. Deliver his soul (her soul, their souls), O Lord.

V. May he (she, they) rest in peace.

R. Amen.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

COLLECTS.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful: grant unto the souls of thy servants and handmaids the remission of all their sins; that through devout supplications they may obtain the pardon they have always desired. Who with God the Father in the unity of the Holy Spirit livest and reignest God, world without end. *Amen.*

On the Eve or the Day of Burial.

Absolve, O Lord, we beseech thee, the soul of thy servant (handmaid) N., that, being dead to the world, he (she) may live unto thee: and whatsoever he (she) hath done amiss in his (her) human conversation through frailty of the flesh, do thou wipe away by the pardon of thy merciful goodness. Through. *Amen.*

If the body of the Departed be present.

O God, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive: receive our humble petitions for the soul of thy servant (handmaid) N., whom thou hast bidden to depart out of this world: deliver him (her) not into the hand of the enemy, neither forget him (her) for ever; but command thy holy Angels to receive him (her) and bring him (her) into the country of paradise; that forasmuch as he (she) hoped and believed in thee, he (she) may not suffer the pains of hell, but possess the joys of eternal life. Through. *Amen.*

On the third, seventh, and thirtieth days after burial.

We beseech thee, O Lord: that to the soul of thy servant (handmaid) N., whose burial three (seven, thirty) days since we now commemorate, thou wouldest vouchsafe to grant the fellowship of thy Saints and elect: and wouldest pour upon him (her) the everlasting dew of thy mercy. Through. *Amen.*

On the Anniversary.

O God, the Lord of mercies: grant unto the soul of thy servant N. (or handmaid N., or souls of thy servants and handmaids), the anniversary of whose burial we to-day commemorate, a place of refreshment, the blessedness of repose, and the glory of everlasting light. Through. *Amen.*

For a Departed Bishop.

O God, who hast made thy servant N. (thy servants N. and N.) to flourish among the Ministers of Apostolic Succession in the honourable office of a Bishop: grant, we beseech thee, that he (they) may also be joined with them in a perpetual fellowship. Through. *Amen.*

For a Departed Priest.

O God, who hast made thy servant N. (thy servants N. and N.) to flourish among the Ministers of Apostolic Succession in the honourable office of a Priest: grant, we beseech thee, that he (they) may also be joined with them in a perpetual fellowship. Through. *Amen.*

Grant, we beseech thee, O Lord: that the soul of thy servant the Priest N., whom while dwelling in this world thou didst adorn with Holy gifts, may ever rejoice with glory in the heavenly mansions. Through. *Amen.*

For Father and Mother.

O God, who hast bidden us to honour our father and mother: of thy mercy have compassion on the souls of my father and mother; forgive their sins, and grant that I (we) may behold them in the joy of eternal brightness. Through. *Amen.*

For Many Deceased.

O God, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive: have compassion on the souls of thy servants and handmaids, and grant them the remission of all their sins; that being delivered from the bonds of mortality, they may be worthy to pass over into life. Through. *Amen.*

Grant, we beseech thee, O Lord, to the souls of thy servants and handmaids thy perpetual mercy: and let it profit them in eternity that they hoped and believed in thee. Through. *Amen.*

For departed Brethren, Kinsfolk and Benefactors.

O God, the Giver of pardon and the Author of man's salvation: we humbly beseech thy mercy to grant that the brethren (sisters), kinsfolk and benefactors of our Congregation who have departed out of this world, blessed Mary ever Virgin and all thy Saints praying for them, may attain to the fellowship of everlasting blessedness. Through. *Amen.*

For a Man Deceased.

Incline thine ear, O Lord, unto our prayers, wherein we humbly entreat thy mercy: that thou wouldest appoint unto the soul of thy servant N., which thou hast bidden to depart out of this world, a place in the land of life and peace; and wouldest make him a partaker with thy Saints. Through. *Amen.*

For a Woman Deceased.

We beseech thee, O Lord, of thy loving-kindness have mercy upon the soul of thine handmaid N.: and now that she is released from the contagion of mortality, do thou restore her portion in everlasting salvation. Through. *Amen.*

In the Office of the Dead throughout the Year.

O God, who hast made thy servants to flourish among the Ministers of Apostolic Succession in the honourable offices of Bishopric and Priesthood: grant, we beseech thee, that they may also be joined with them in a perpetual fellowship.

O God, the Giver of pardon and the Author of man's salvation: we humbly beseech thy mercy to grant that the brethren (sisters), kinsfolk and benefactors of our Congregation who have departed out of this world, blessed Mary ever Virgin and all thy Saints praying for them, may attain to the fellowship of everlasting blessedness.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful: grant unto the souls of thy servants and handmaids the remission of all their sins; that through devout supplications they may obtain the pardon they have always desired. Who with God the Father, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, livest and reignest God, world without end. *Amen.*

After the Collect is said (always in the plural):

V. Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord.

R. And let light perpetual shine upon them.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

